

Dry Creek Comics presents

Claudia Carter

TEXAS TRAIL

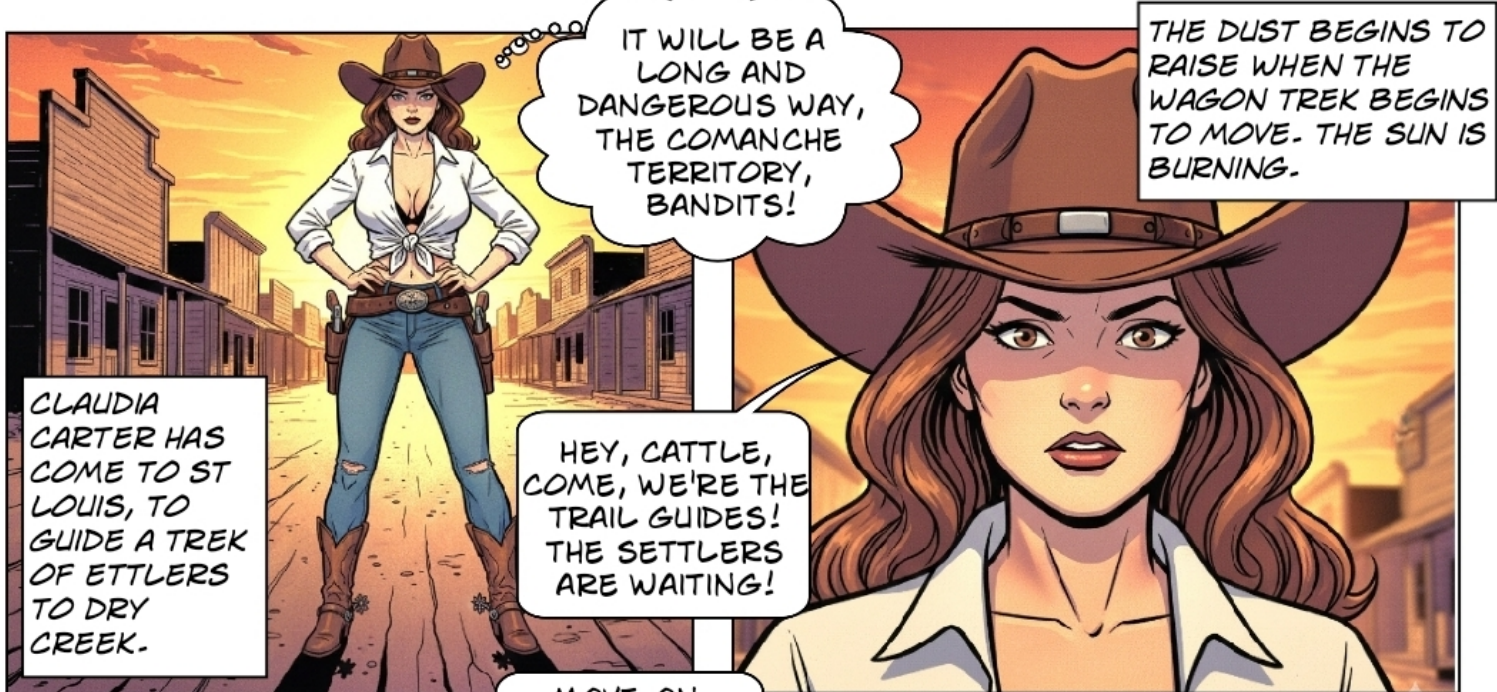
WESTERN 36



APPROVED
BY THE
COMIC
LIFE



AUTHORITY



CLAUDIA CARTER HAS COME TO ST LOUIS, TO GUIDE A TREK OF ETTLERS TO DRY CREEK.

IT WILL BE A LONG AND DANGEROUS WAY, THE COMANCHE TERRITORY, BANDITS!

THE DUST BEGINS TO RAISE WHEN THE WAGON TREK BEGINS TO MOVE. THE SUN IS BURNING.

HEY, CATTLE, COME, WE'RE THE TRAIL GUIDES! THE SETTLERS ARE WAITING!

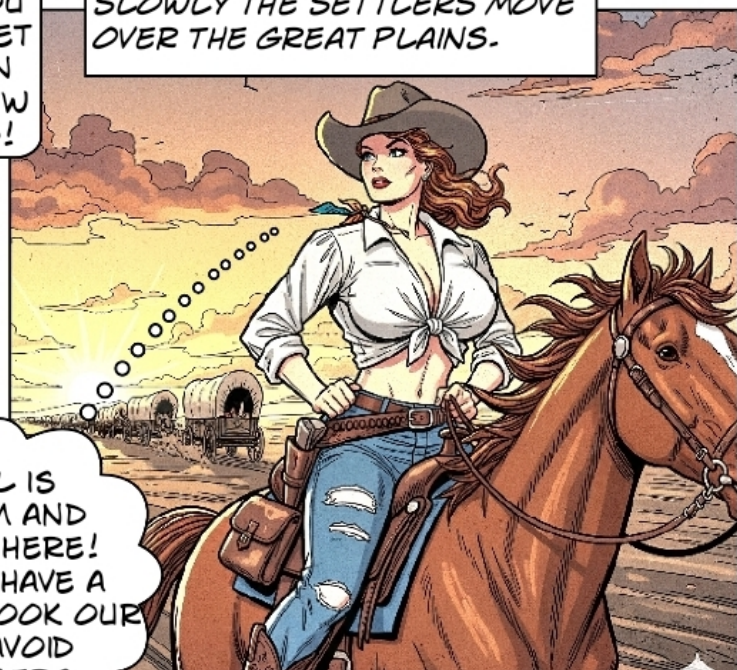
MOVE ON, FRIENDS! YOU WON'T REGRET YOU CHOSEN TEXAS AS NEW HOMESTEAD!

SLOWLY THE SETTLERS MOVE OVER THE GREAT PLAINS.



THE TREK LEAVES ST LOUIS.

ALL IS CALM AND SAFE HERE! MUST HAVE A GOOD LOOK OUR TO AVOID DANGERS.



SUDDENLY IN THE COMANCHE TERRITORY THEY'RE ATTACKED BY NATIVES, ARROWS FLY THROUGH MIDAIR.

BANG

SHE AS EXPERIENCED FRONTIERSWOMAN KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THOSE RAIDS.

ALL HANDS TO COVER AND RETURN FIRE!

QUICK, FORM A WAGON CIRCLE! MOVE ON! LOOK FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN!

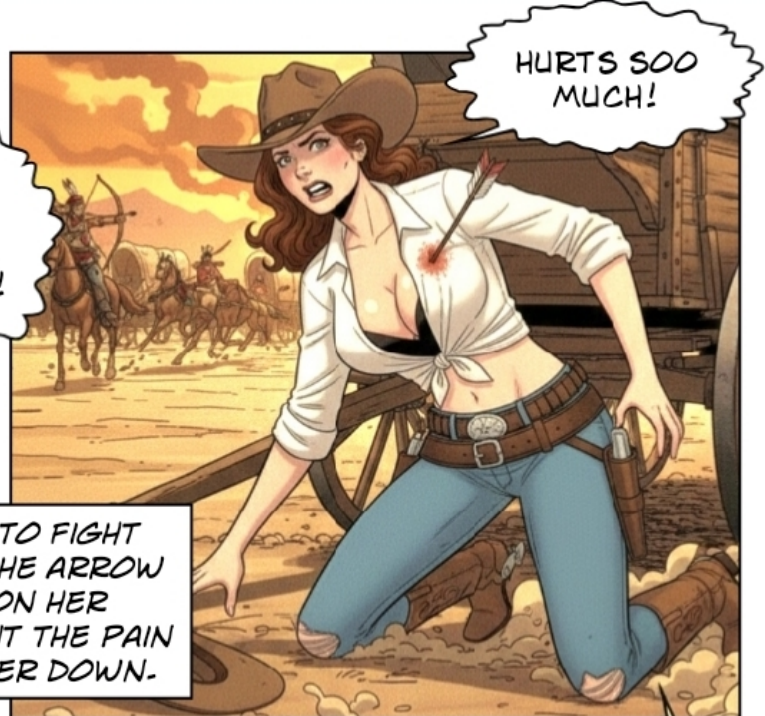
QUICK!



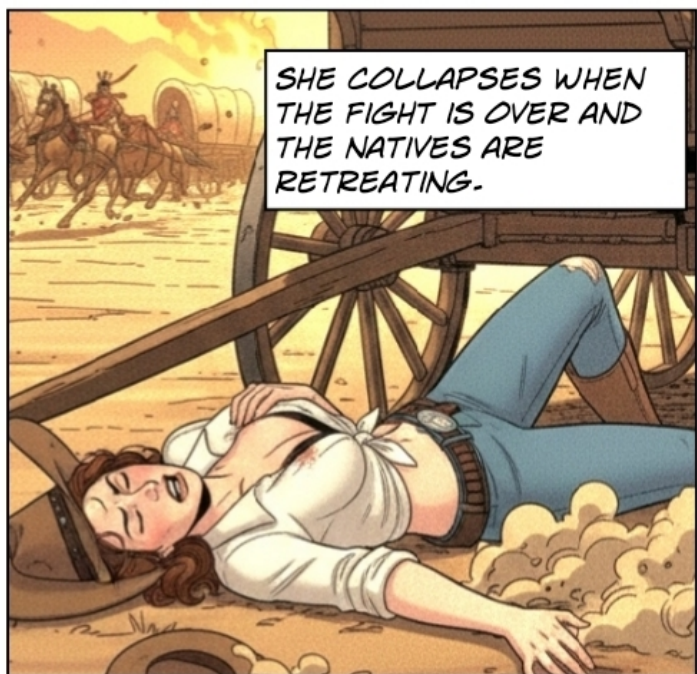


KEEP ON
... THE
INJUNS RE
..TREATING!

SHE TRYS TO FIGHT
ON WITH THE ARROW
STICKING ON HER
CHEST, BUT THE PAIN
FORCES HER DOWN.



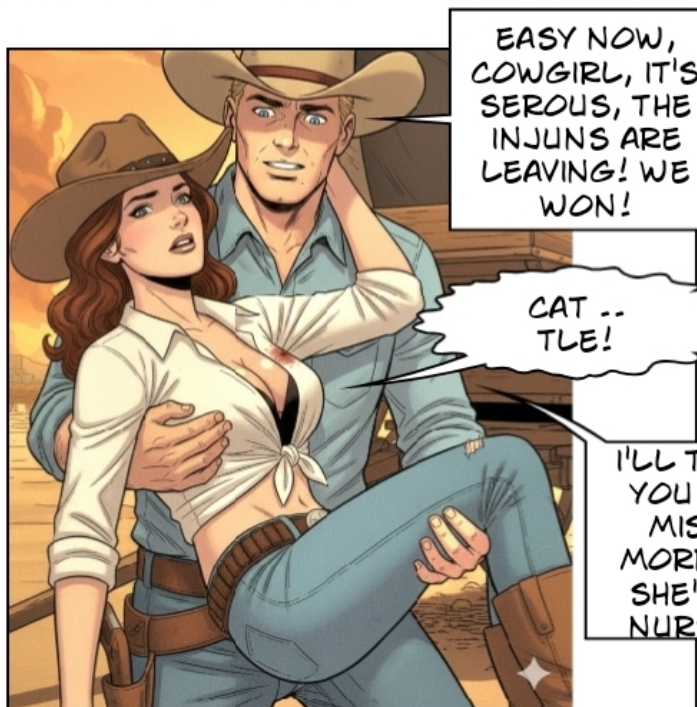
HURTS SOO
MUCH!



SHE COLLAPSES WHEN
THE FIGHT IS OVER AND
THE NATIVES ARE
RETRACTING.



DAMNED,
CLAUDIA IS HIT!



EASY NOW,
COWGIRL, IT'S
SEROUS, THE
INJUNS ARE
LEAVING! WE
WON!

CAT ..
TLE!

I'LL TAKE
YOU TO
MISS
MORRIS,
SHE'S A
NURSE!



SHE CAN HELP
YOU, OLD GIRL!

QUICK, PUT
HER INTO
MY WAGON!

COWBOY,
CALM DOWN!
YOU WON'T
LOOSE YA
GAL!

THE ARROW IS
STICKING DEEP!
WE HAVE TO
REMOVE IT!



A
CLEAR
NIGHT, WISH
SHE WOULD BE
HERE AT MY
SIDE!

NIGHT FALLS AND
CATTLE K DOESN'T
MOCE ON STEP OF
MRS MORRIS WAGON.



NEXT MORNING
HE LOOKS FOR
HER, FEVER IS
DESCENDING.

COWGIRL,
RECOVER, I NEED
YOU ASIDE!

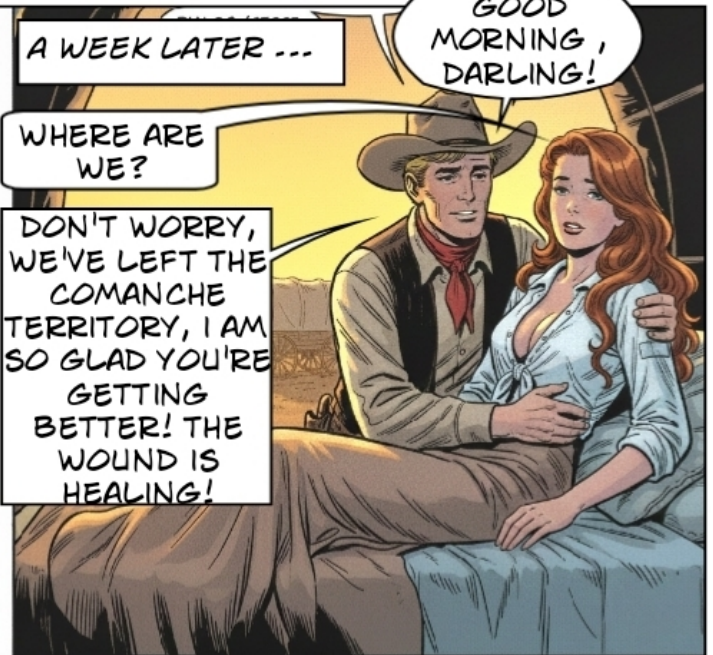


A WEEK LATER ...

GOOD
MORNING,
DARLING!

WHERE ARE
WE?

DON'T WORRY,
WE'VE LEFT THE
COMANCHE
TERRITORY, I AM
SO GLAD YOU'RE
GETTING
BETTER! THE
WOUND IS
HEALING!



CATTLE,
THAT'S NOT THE
RIGHT MOMENT!

DAYS LATER
THEY LEAVE THE
TREK AND RIDE
TO A RIVER
NEARBY.

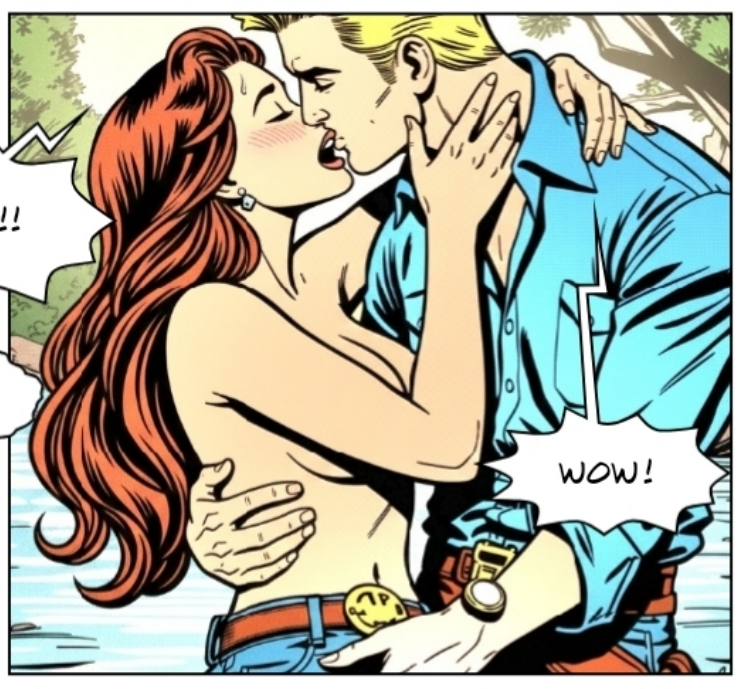
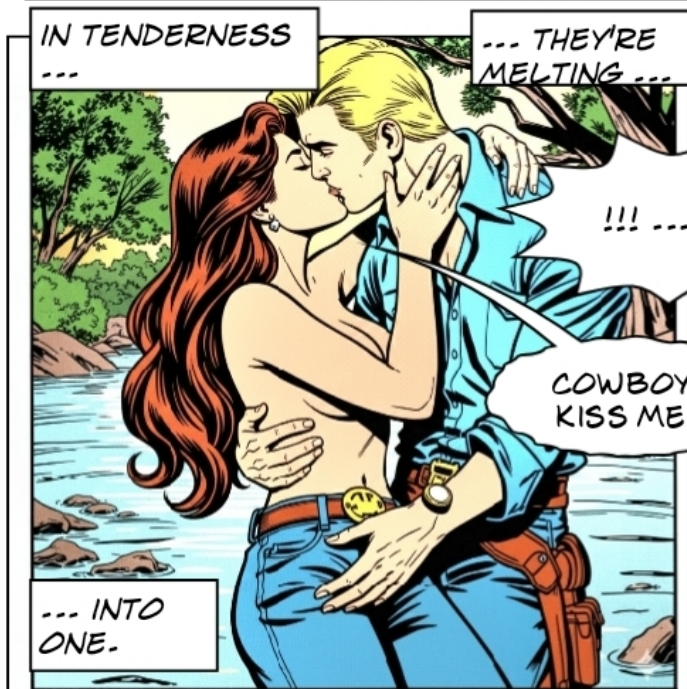
CLAUDIA, I
LOVE YOU SOO
MUCH, CAN'T BE
WITHOUT YOU!

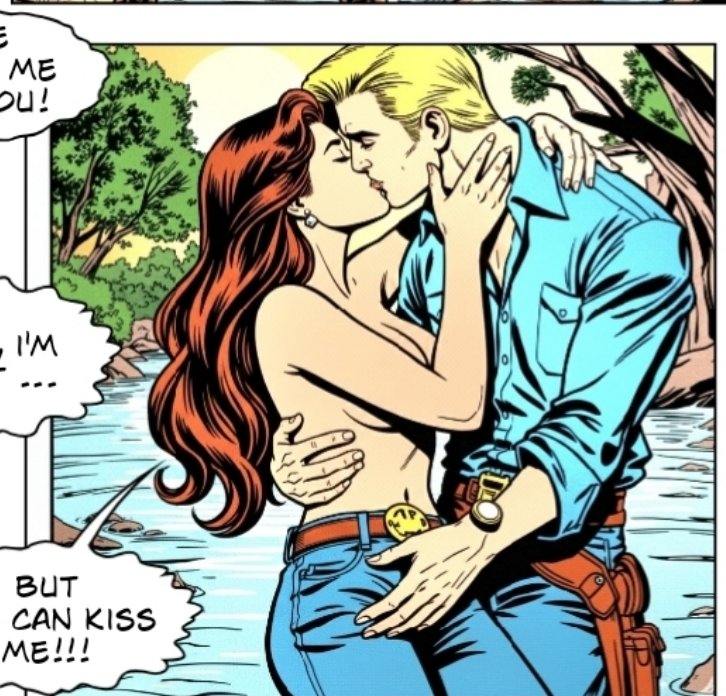
IT'S GOOD
THAT WE'RE
ALONE
NOW!



CATTLE
, ARE YOU
HORNY?









THE GANG LEADER HURTS CATTLE K WITH A SHOT.

BANG

SURRENDER, YOU FOOLS!

AGH!



BANG

HE JUMPS OFF HIS HORSE AND TAKES COVER.

DAMNED, CATTLE, YOU'RE HURT!



BANG

AHHH!

ZARG!

CLAUDIA !



JUST A SCRATCH- CAN FIGHT!



BANG

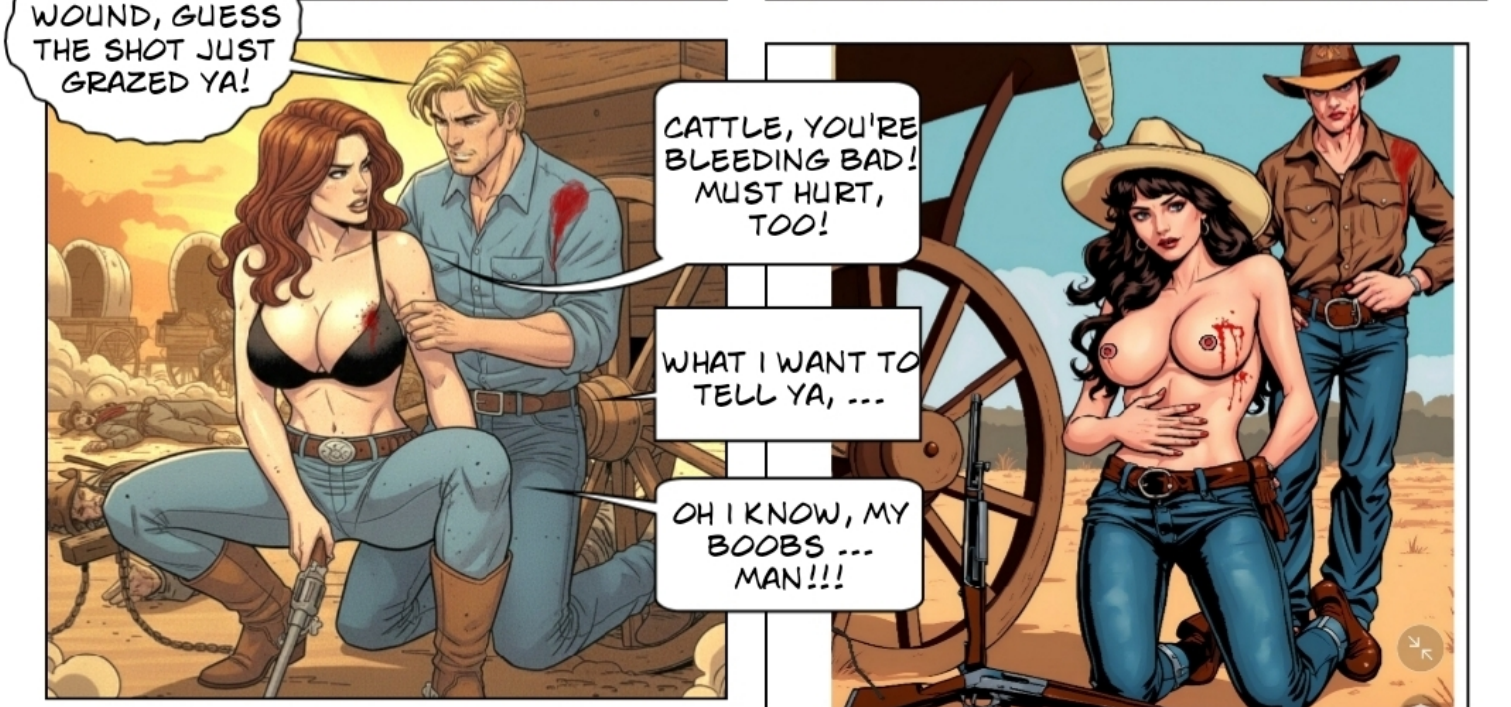
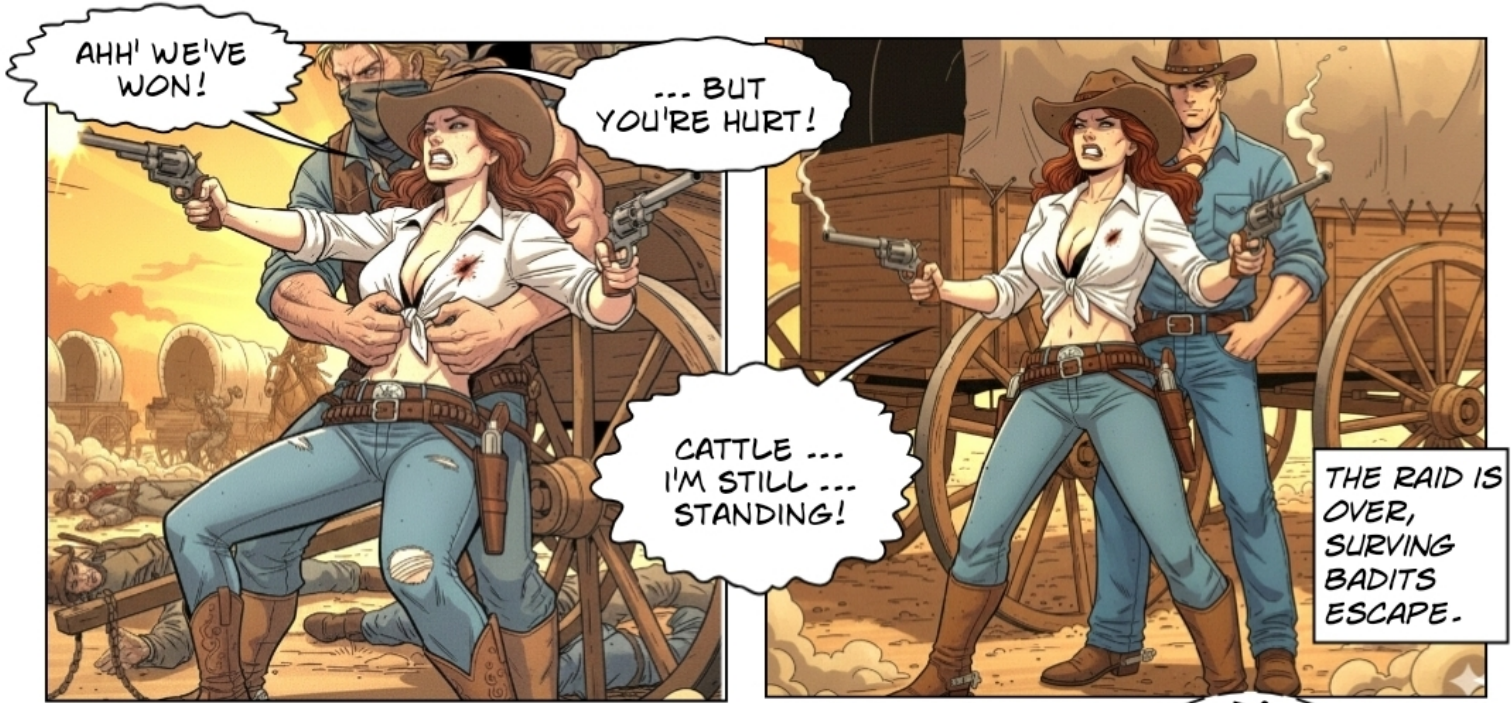
I'LL HOLD YOU AND IF IT'S THE LAST THING DO!

LOOK, THE LEADER!

AHHH!



THAT BEAST SHOT THE BOSS!





BOTH OF THEM
NEED SOME
MEDICAL SUPPLY.

CATTLE, NO
MORE
COMMENTS!
HELP ME WITH
THE BANDAGE!
THIS SCRATCH IS
HURTING!!!



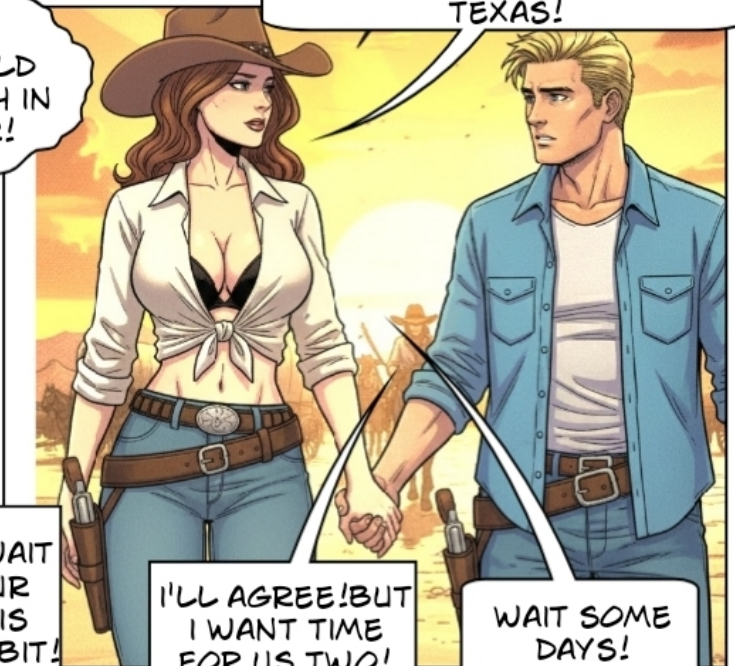
BETTER
NOW!

WE CANN GO AHEAD NOW,
IT'S STILL FAR TO GO TO
TEXAS!



BETTER
NOW! COULD
TAKE A BATH IN
THE RIVER!

BETTER WAIT
TILL YOUR
WOUND IS
HEALED A BIT!



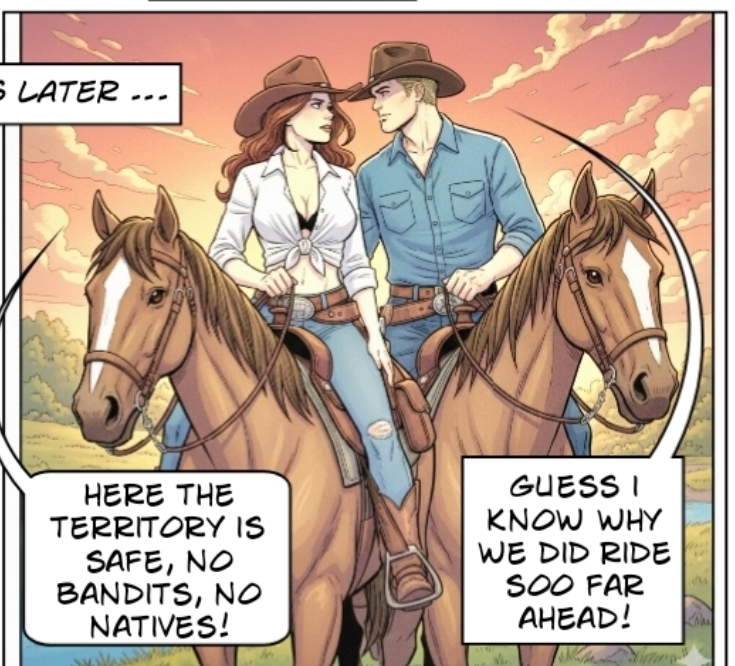
I'LL AGREE!BUT
I WANT TIME
FOR US TWO!

WAIT SOME
DAYS!

AND SO THE DANGEROUS AND
CONSUMING TRECK CONTINUES.

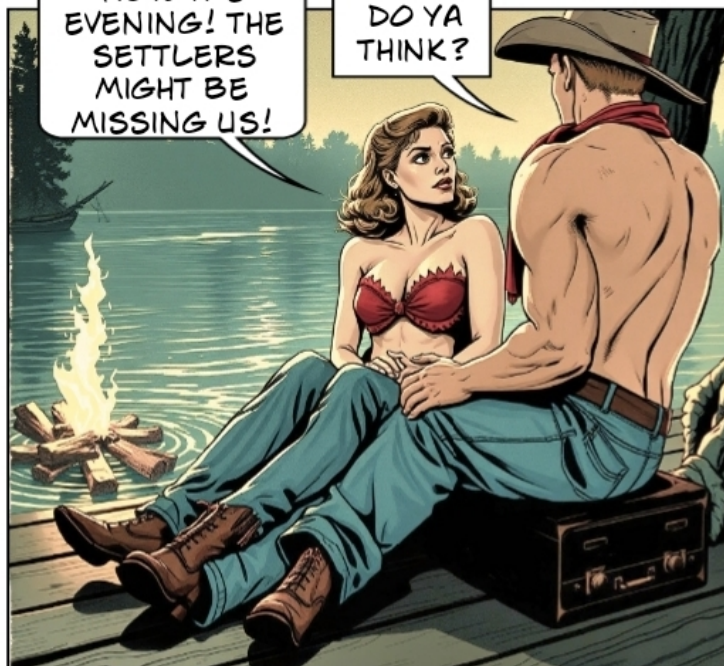


DAYS LATER ...



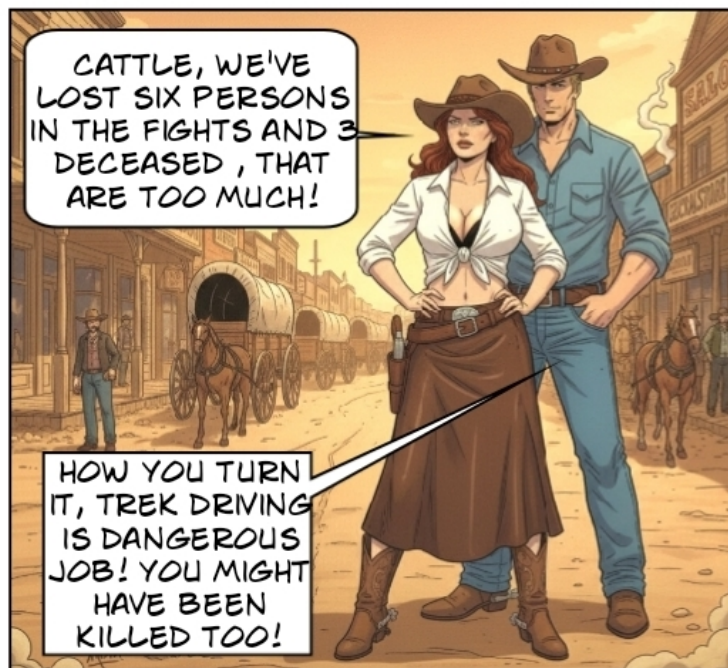
HERE THE
TERRITORY IS
SAFE, NO
BANDITS, NO
NATIVES!

GUESS I
KNOW WHY
WE DID RIDE
SOO FAR
AHEAD!





3 WEEKS LATER THE TREK ARRIVES DRY CREEK.



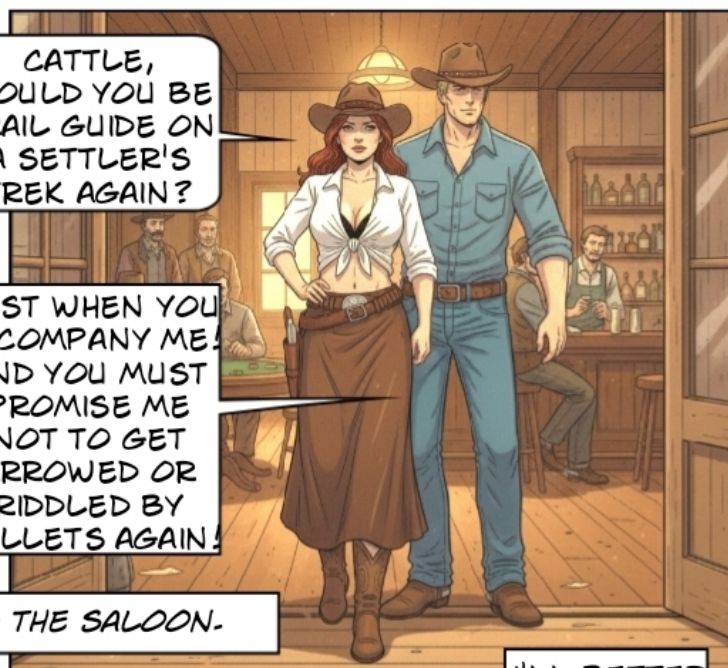
CATTLE, WE'VE LOST SIX PERSONS IN THE FIGHTS AND 3 DECEASED, THAT ARE TOO MUCH!

HOW YOU TURN IT, TREK DRIVING IS DANGEROUS JOB! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED TOO!



HOORAY, FOLKS, THIS IS YOUR NEW HOMESTEAD!

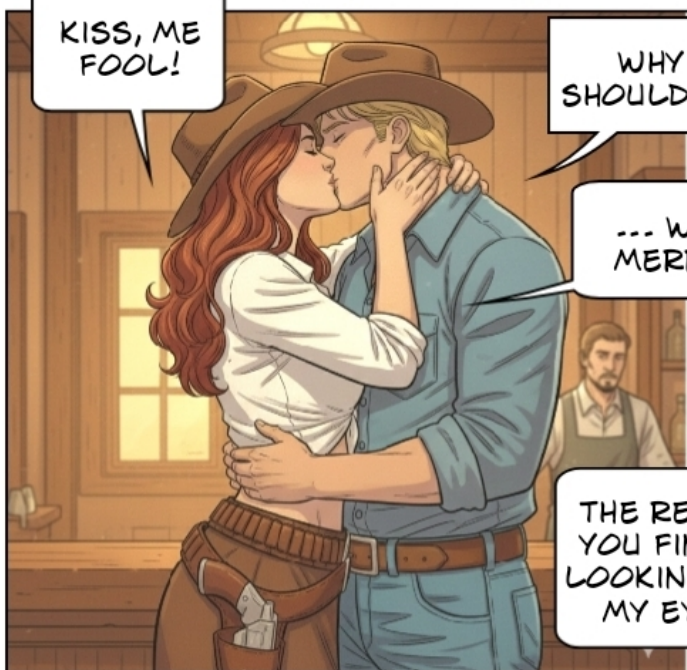
THE SETTLERS ARE CHEERING DESPITE ALL EFFORTS. ,



CATTLE, WOULD YOU BE TRAIL GUIDE ON A SETTLER'S TREK AGAIN?

JUST WHEN YOU ACCOMPANY ME! AND YOU MUST PROMISE ME NOT TO GET ARROWED OR RIDDLED BY BULLETS AGAIN!

THEY ATTEND THE SALOON.



KISS, ME FOOL!

WHY SHOULD I ?

... WANT TO MERRY ME?

THE REASON YOU FIND BY LOOKING INTO MY EYES!



I'LL BETTER GO INTO PRISON! WHY?

END